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At the Y. M. C. A. Reception

By O. Harry, '13.

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"Ou-u-u-u," she said, "isn't it just too lovely."

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"Come on, 'Ria, let's find us a cosy corner."

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Nothing of the exact degree of cosiness was available on the side in which they had entered, and the two crossed the court in the center of the campus. As they came within the light of a big arc which overhung the court, they were greeted by a shrill cry of joy from a nervous little woman who held a small boy, about ten years old, by the hand.

"Maria!" exclaimed the little woman. "I'm so glad you've come. The baby's lost. Mrs. Cooper told me that she saw him over by the band. Will you please hold Daniel till I get back?" Maria was very sweet in assenting.

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They bite me while I'm working, and they bite me while I play;

And when I'm in my bed at midnight for sleep my poor heart prays,
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I.

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Why his like the country'd never seen before;

Hollingsworth, Schuessler & Norman

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Alabama Polytechnic Institute

VOL. XVIII

AUBURN, ALA., OCTOBER, 1911

No. 1

Published by a Board of Editors from the Junior and Senior Classes of the Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

Entered at the Post Office at Auburn, Ala., as second-class mail matter, in accordance with Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES \$1.00 PER YEAR

All matter intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief. All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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Editorial

In starting out this year, we are going to make neither promises nor threats. We are fully aware of the fact that we shall make many mistakes. We know well that we shall fall far below the mark in many respects. And, in consequence we expect to

receive knocks, criticisms, and harsh comments galore. But we would like to feel that in all this, the student body is behind us and is supporting us. We want you to clearly understand that we are simply your representatives; that we are dependent upon you and that without your help, the paper cannot be a success. If you say, "Oh, well, it's no use throwing away a dollar on a lot of punk jokes, and bum stuff like the Orange and Blue's got in it. I don't believe I want to subscribe"—then don't blame us if it is rotten. For it requires the fostering and sympathetic support of the whole student body to make an enterprise like this successful even in the slightest measure; the Board of Editors by themselves are powerless. And above all, remember when you want to knock, how much easier it is to tear down than to build up; to tell somebody else how to do a thing than to do it yourself. Just put yourself in the place of one of the editors and if you think that you could have done it better than he, go to him and tell him, and we will answer for it that he will be delighted to receive suggestions. For we believe in criticism and we invite it; we think it beneficial in every way. But this means criticism—intelligent, well-meant criticism, delivered in all good faith, and not senseless knocking which does nothing but destroy spirit and discourage those who are trying to make the magazine a success. So let's everybody get busy, and subscribe and boost, if nothing else; everybody can do that. And the Board of Editors will feel especially grateful for all contributions, such as stories, poems, articles of timely interest, drawings and the like. Don't be afraid to send in your work; it will all be appreciated even if it is not used. We sincerely trust that the student body will take this little sermon in the same spirit in which it is given and that they will lend their efforts to make the paper a success. If it is, the Board of Editors is perfectly willing that they should have the credit.

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(Showing how he went to College and then—returned home).

I.

Back at Prep School they had told him that he simply was a wizard.
Why his like the country'd never seen before;

You might as well attempt to stop a North Dakota
blizzard,
Each buck was worth full twenty yards or more.

II.

So they waved a hearty farewell when he took the
train for college,
And hoped that he would soon return again,
With his noodle chockfull to the very lid with
football knowledge
And the college campus teeming with his slain.

III.

But, arriving at the college, he was very much
astonished,
HE'D come, and yet he heard no brass band play.
He tried to butt in various groups and heard him-
self admonished,
"You'd better beat it, Rat; you're much too gay."

IV.

He checked the scorching tears of wrath and strode
off, softly growling,
"Just wait till I sift in this football scrap;
I'll show these lobsters football that will simply set
'em howling,
I'll wipe their line plunge records off the map."

V.

So to the field he straightway went, his heart within
him burning—
Ere long his name they'd mention with esteem—
But all that afternoon, his soul for fame was vainly
yearning;
He merely subbed upon the second team!

VI.

Then blazed his breast with anger fierce; he be-
lieved himself mistreated,
These jealous Reubens envied him—the dubs!
He'd starred upon a Prep team that had never been
defeated,
And here they wouldn't put him on the Scrubs!

VII.

And as he grew more sour and more sneering
through the season,

The Head Coach wearily remarked one day,
"The only scheme on earth to bring a fool like that
to reason
Is, just one time, to let him have his way."

VIII.

So next day's low-descending sun beheld him in his
glory,
For him, the first team's end is cinched, he believes;
But twilight's shadows told, for him, another, dif-
ferent story,
While end bucks showered still like autumn leaves.

IX.

For the Scrub Team hopped right on him and they
hammered him and lammed him,
And he couldn't stop the halves, who dodged and
wheeled;
Then full and linemen got in right and up and down
they slammed him,
And at last they had to lug him from the field.

X.

When, after weeks, the doctors had unbandaged
and untied him,
And bade him be less reckless than before;
He packed his little go-way bag and straight back
home he hied him,
And from that day, he left the farm no more.

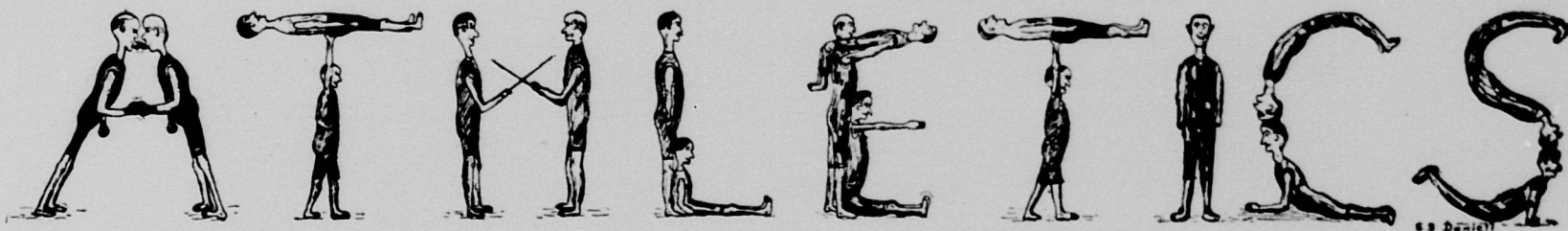
Moral.

XI.

He COUL D have made good, we admit; his worth
we're not decrying,
'Twas idiotic pride that made him fall;
And he forgot that football teams are only made by
TRYING,
And Prep School phenoms do not know it all.

XII.

So if you want a football name, why then, go in and
win it,
You'll have to work if to those heights you'd mount;
And don't imagine Prep School fame will help you
for a minute,
It's things you prove yourself to be that count.

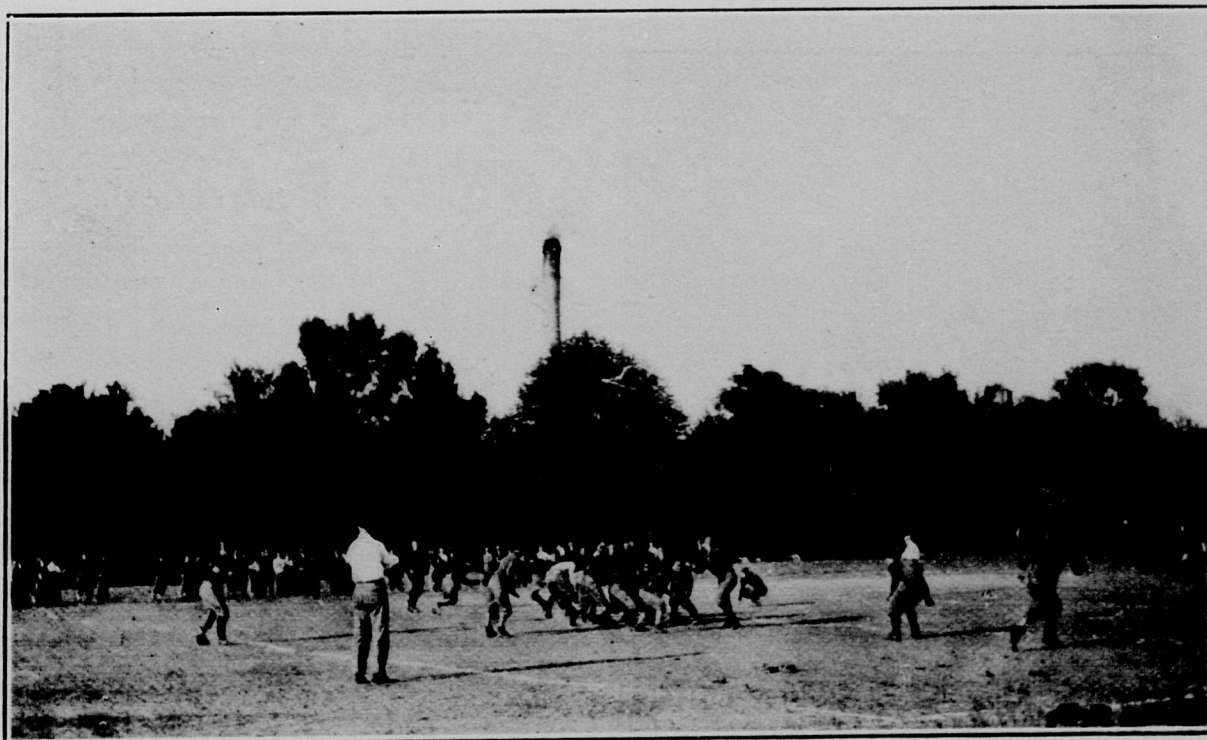


FOOTBALL PROSPECTS.

By Coach Donohue.

Prospects for a successful season may be said to be very fair in spite of the fact that some of our rivals are sending out reports of having the best teams in the history of their institutions. We cannot make any such statement but it does look like as if the team this year would be up to the standard of the past three years during which time we have

tackle to tackle ought not to be weak by any means. Then there are Pitts, Cruse, Ressijac, Lounsell, Clements, Meadows to fill up any vacancies that might occur. Cogdell at one of the ends does not look any too inviting to opponents who may have designs on invading his territory while Robinson and Makin are showing up well for the other end not to speak of others who have come out a little late but who may develop. In the backfield the appearance of John Davis who was captain of one of



had only two S. I. A. A. defeats chalked against us and one of these the famous game against Sewanee in which there was honor enough for both the victor and the vanquished. We have a hard schedule and it may be the time for Georgia and Tech to turn the tables against us and then again it may not.

There are as many old men back this year as could be expected, though the loss of Streit in the backfield is a serious loss in a department in which Auburn is none too well equipped. With Capt. Bonner, "Scut" Allen, "Sheep" Lamb, "Shorty" Burns and "Silent Rip" Major as a nucleus the line from

Auburn's best teams, has made everybody happy and has strengthened that department fifty per cent. Then there are Newell with a year's experience behind him, Manning also of varsity experience, and a good many backs who have had experience in the class games. The Alumni coaches, Streit and Gaum, mark an innovation in the coaching system and one that promises every measure of success. The coach should have the welfare of the team at heart for its own sake and for the Institution's sake rather than for the personal reputation that victory may bring him.

Auburn vs. Montgomery.

Auburn played her first game of the season on Saturday, September 30, against the Montgomery A. C. The Montgomery team composed mostly of old Auburn stars fought hard but could do nothing with the Tiger line. Daddy Locke, an old Auburn tackle, starred for Montgomery. Auburn's defense shows the making of another championship team.

Details of the game:

Montgomery kicked off to Auburn, who fumbled, Montgomery getting the ball. Montgomery kicked to Auburn's 10 yard line. Auburn got the ball, but failed to gain. Major kicked 50 yards and the Montgomery man was downed in his tracks. Moriarty, Montgomery's toe artist, put his shoes into the ball for 50 yards. Auburn brought the ball to the 30

yard line. Auburn bucked twice for 5 yards, and the whistle blew for the first suarter.

Second Quarter.

Auburn received and the runner was downed on the 40 yard line. Time out until Montgomery finds her men. Auburn tried two forward passes and Montgomery got the ball. Montgomery kicked and recovered the ball, when Auburn muffed the punt. Montgomery kicked again and Auburn got the ball. Auburn kicked and Cruse recovered the punt. Auburn failed to gain and tried a forward pass. Auburn kicked and again recovered the ball. Clay went over right tackle for eight yards, and then through center for 10 yards, placing the ball on Montgomery's two yard line. Time out for Montgomery. Clay went over for a touchdown. Time up, first half.

Third Quarter.

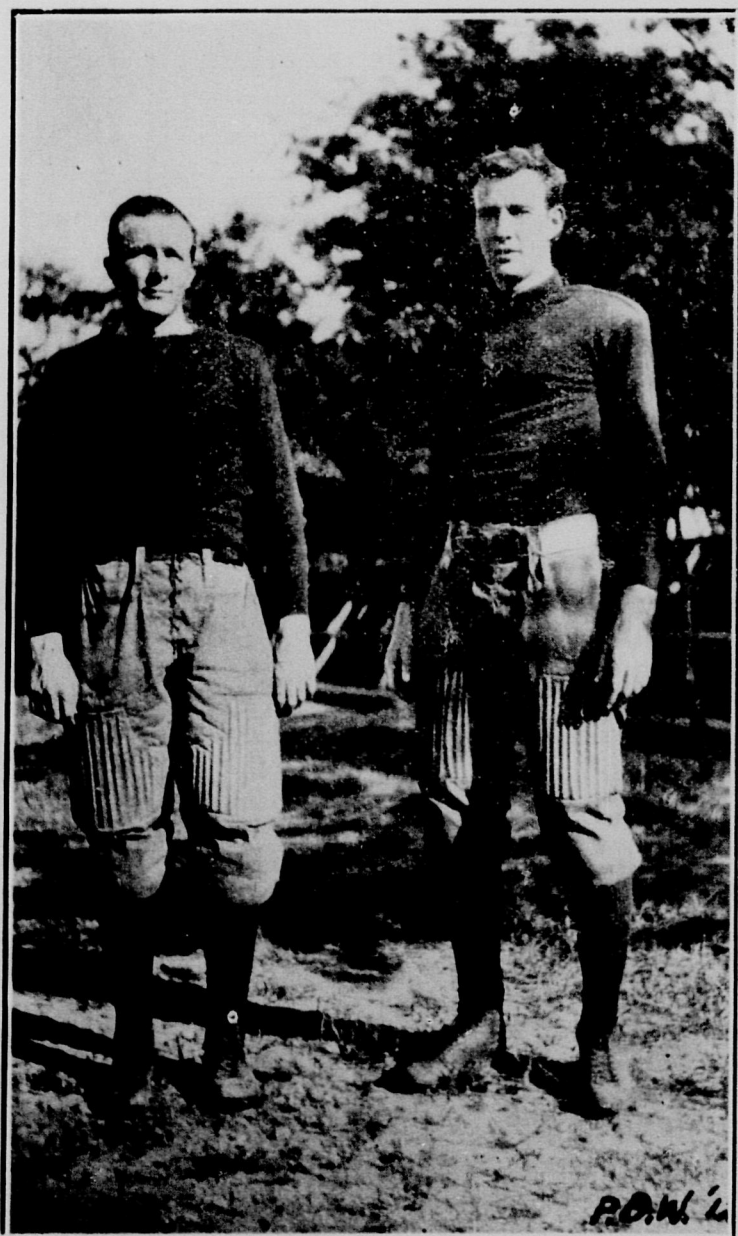
Montgomery kicked and Auburn returned 30 yards. Kearley went around end for 30 yards, Major through center for 10, Auburn then tried on-side kick and Montgomery got the ball. Montgomery tried Auburn's line three times. No gain. Ball went over and Auburn kicked to Montgomery's seven yard line, where Robinson fell on the ball. Auburn tried Montgomery's line twice but failed to gain; then tried a forward pass and Montgomery recovered the ball. Montgomery kicked out of danger. Time up, third quarter.

Fourth Quarter.

After see-sawing up and down the field, first Montgomery kicking and then Auburn, Coach Donahue sent in his "Grass Cutters," and things began to brighten up. Auburn gained 10 yards on a forward pass, and five more through the line. Then began a series of kicks on each side which lasted until the whistle blew and the game ended 5 to 0 in favor of Auburn.

Line Up.

Montgomery		Auburn
Hill, Harris	left end	Robinson, Luke
Locke	left tackle	Bonner, Clements
Jackson	left guard	Thigpen, Louisseli
Jones	center	Ressijac, Burns
Moriarty	right guard	Allen, Meadows
Patterson, W.	right tackle	Lamb, Cruse
Webber	right end	Makin, Garner
Atkinson	quarter back	Cogswell, Moore, Malone
Ellsberry	left half-back	Hart, Clay



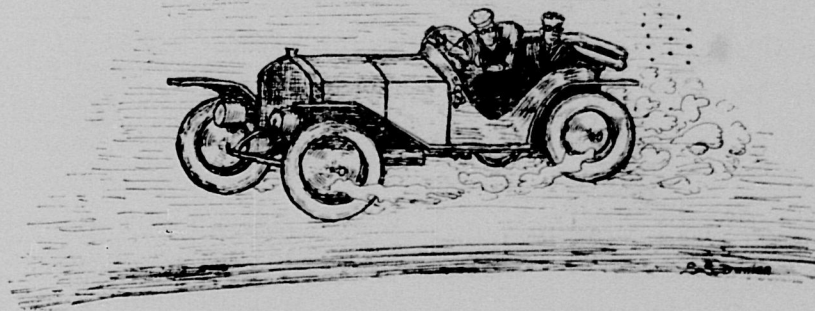


Patterson J. right half-back Major, Ellis
 Patterson full back Kearley, Christopher
 Referee—Davis. Umpire—Newell. Head Lines-
 man—Manning. Field Judge—Cogdell.

“What Was Your Throat Made For?”

Fellows! Auburn's got the team this year, but she

can't win if you don't stick behind her. What was your throat made for? Let's see if you can't use it this year. Select your Yell Leaders, come out on the field every evening, and let's show Varsity that take an interest in them. We have always had the Spirit before; so let's keep it up. This is for both “rats” and old men. Don't be bashful. You will never be known if you don't make some noise.



Bill—What is that following us?

Jim—Hw? Er,—a load of buskshot the old farmer fired at back yonder. Better speed up a little, they may overtake us.



AGRICULTURE

F. L. Jenkins, Editor.

The Work of the Agricultural Club.

Four years ago an organization known as the Agricultural Club was formed by the students of the Agricultural Course. It was the object of the club, first to bring into closer touch those men interested in agricultural work; secondly to give to the student some experience in impromptu speaking and to cultivate the much desired ability of being able to address an audience; and thirdly the men who formed this society felt that the student would receive much practical and scientific knowledge of agriculture through the club work.

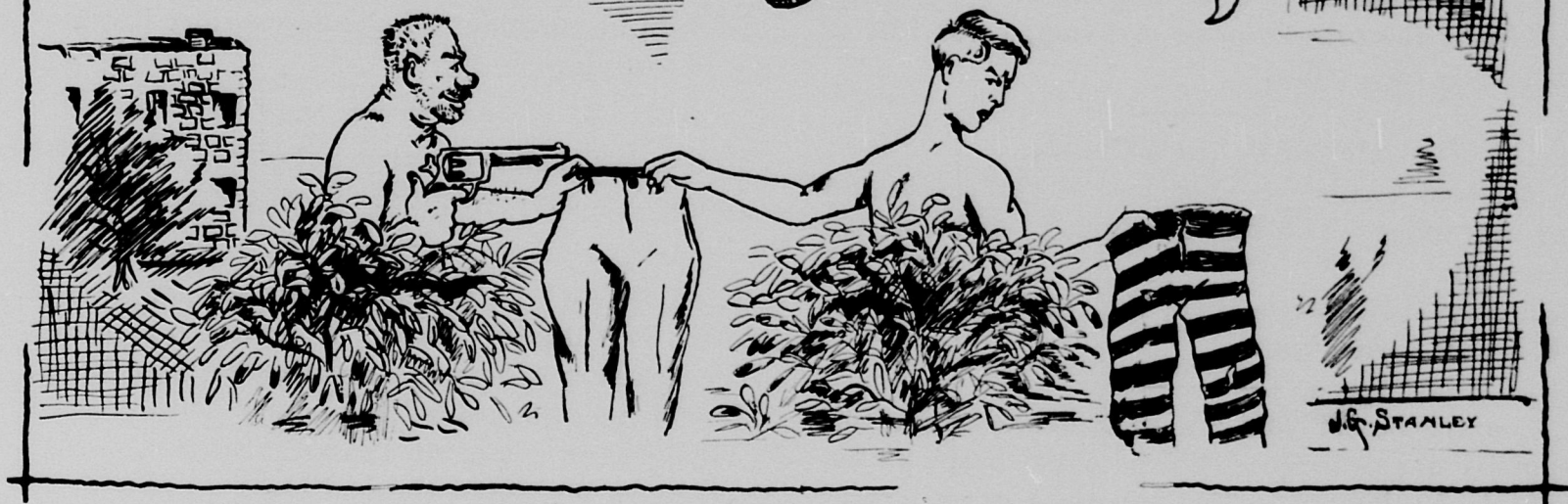
The work of the club during the four years of its existence has not been all that its members would wish, yet it has been a partial success. It has always been the source of much pleasure for its members as well as having been the means of giving much that was helpful to the student. In the club room the men have received a training that could not possibly have been obtained in the class room. When one is in an assemblage and has an opinion on a subject under discussion, he wishes to express this opinion in the most impressive manner. This the college graduate cannot always do, simply because he has not had training along this line. Your club work will help to prepare you for the meeting with, and the surpassing of, just such an obstacle in your way to success, if you will only let it. The graduates from the Agricultural Course who are receiving the best salaries are for the most part those

men who have taken an active part in the work of the club.

During the past year the attendance was not what we would have wished and for this reason we did not accomplish as much as we had hoped to. This year however, bids fair to be the banner year of the club. The membership has already passed that of any previous year and the two meetings have been grand successes. Before the first month has passed we hope to have enrolled as members of the club every man in college who is really interested in agriculture. It is the desire of the members of the club to make it the strongest organization of its kind in college and to do this we must have the co-operation of every agricultural student. The success or failure of the club depends largely on each and every one of us. Fellows, if you are here to learn Agriculture the club needs you and you need the club.

We are in receipt of an announcement from the U. S. Civil Service Commission calling attention to the regular fall examinations on October 18-19, 1911, for positions in the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Examinations will be given in the following subjects: Agronomy, Dairying, Entomology, Farm Management, Forage Crops, Horticulture, Library Science, Plant Pathology, Physiology and Nutrition of Man, Plant Breeding, Pomology, Seed Testing, Soil Surveying, Soil Bacteriology and Animal Husbandry. Persons interested are invited to communicate with the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., and full information regarding the opportunities in the service, scope of examinations, salaries, etc., will be furnished.

EXCHANGE



A. P. Aldrich, Jr., Editor.

Editor's Note—It is a well established fact that there are no new jokes in existence. Having this in mind, the editor has decided to dig up some jokes which have not appeared in public in many years, and which the present generation have not heard. Jokes of the vintage of 2000 B. C. will probably be new to most of our members, though possibly Pop Ford or Parks may have heard them in their boyhood days.

The editor has also decided to print some original work and in view of that fact has taken out an accident policy. The Boarding House Chemistry is the result of three years of careful research in that line, and should fill a long felt want for a text on that important subject.

Familiar.

The fond Auburn lover was telling his lady love farewell, and in token of his great love, would have smothered her with kisses, but she drew back. "Sir," she coldly said, "no familiarities!"

Yet even in that trying moment his iron nerve did not desert him. "If they are indeed familiarities to you, certainly not!" he retorted, and bowed ironically, after which, assuming an easy air, he betook himself off.

And She Got Him.

First Student—I hear Miss Welles has married a run down nobleman.

Second Ditto—So! Well, I heard she was chasing after one.

One On "Country."

An Auburn man says that he saw Country Stroup in a Montgomery hotel the other day hauling in a roller towel. He asked him what was the matter, and "Country" replied: "I've been unwinding this here doggone towel for half an hour and I haven't found a clean place yet."

Unique, Indeed.

Jenkins—How did you ever happen to get hold of such a cheap looking umbrella as that?

Blue Bottles Lilly—Why, I got this umbrella in a very peculiar way—I bought it.

The following explanation was handed in to Col. Patrick by Max Folmar.

Report—Deserting church call.

Explanation—I respectfully state that I did not have any money to put in the contribution box and I went home to get it.

Little Wifely Jokes.

She—Do you remember the first time we met?

He—Yes. I was a real estate agent, and you came to my office looking for a flat.

She—(Savagely) Well I found one.

No Danger Here.

"Do you consider it a sin to be rich?"

"No, at the present price of living, I consider it absolutely impossible."

He Didn't Get a Chance.

Defeated Candidate—You encouraged me to run for that office. You said I wouldn't make a bad alderman.

Trusty Henchman—Well, the returns seem to show that I was right.

Country Moore paid a visit to the seashore this summer and wandering down to the beach he inquired of a boatman: "Do you have many wrecks around here?"

"No sir, not very many," replied the seaman, "you're the first I've seen this season."

Col. Patrick—Look here this is the fifth time you have been reported late roll call.

Rat—Don't you think Colonel, that it would be better if you had roll call about an hour later every morning?"

Jimmy Luke (angrily)—Look here! Did you tell Ressijac that I was a liar?

"Rip" Major—No. I thought he knew it.

They had reached the outer portals of the front door and were going through the process of parting very lingeringly.

"When I say good night to you this evening," gurgled Mr. Youngslow, "do you think it would be proper to place one reverent kiss upon your fair hand?"

"Well," she sighed softly, as she laid her hand quietly on his shoulder, "I should consider it decidedly out of place."—Ex.

Tom (on the ladder)—Jerry, got any thumb tacks?

Jerry—No, but I've got some finger nails.

The following is the opening stanza of one of Richard Le Galliene's latest poems, which appeared in recent issues of Harper's and Current Literature: "The solemn light behind the barns,

The rising moon, the crickets' call,
The August night and you and I—
What is the meaning of it all?"

And this is how the unromantic editor of a certain newspaper answered the above poetical presentation of the Eternal Question.

"As near as we can figger, Dick,

And we're the kind that don't mind tellin',
You've sneaked behind that barn to pick
A nice and juicy watermellin!"

And this is what another editor thought about it: "Ah, Richard, you're a wise old sinner,

You're wise to where there's easy picking,
You want that old moon to go down
So you can grab that big fat chicken."

PATRONIZE THE AUBURN LAUNDRY.

We have installed some new machinery and are ready for business again.

Our new centrifugal separator, for painlessly separating the buttons from the cloth, is a beauty and works like a charm.

We have also installed a bran new mangle which is guaranteed to mangle all clothes beyond recognition.

Our new machine for removing the bosoms from shirts is a wonder and has a patented device for turning the ordinary shirt into a coat shirt.

So just send your shirts out as they are and if they aren't coat shirts now, they will be all right when you get them back.

In addition to these we have installed as well, a button hole mutilator and a machine for cutting the heels out of sox.

Send your clothes to us, and you have no idea how surprised you will be at the difference in them when you get them back.

If you patronize us once we can surely count on what you will do with your laundry in future.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Our new collar shredder has not yet arrived, but we have made arrangements with the Agricultural Department of the college to use their corn shredder and hope that it will give satisfaction until the new one arrives.

Alumni Department



C. W. Crumly, Editor.

Greeting.

To the Alumni and all the friends of Auburn, as well as the entire student body, we extend happy greetings with the first issue of **The Orange and Blue** of the session 1911-12.

The Orange and Blue, as a college paper, has advanced rapidly during the past few years from a small and unpretentious pamphlet to a magazine that compares well with that of any university in the country. And it is the intention to make it this year as good as the very best, and we hope you will share with us in this opinion before the year is ended.

In accordance with this general plan, we have decided to develop more fully the **Alumni Department**. We are sure that the alumni—those who have loved old Auburn in the past, and who have fought her fights and rejoiced over her victories,—we are sure that these still feel a deep interest in the affairs and progress of Auburn.

It is primarily for the alumni, then, that we shall maintain this section of the paper. We want them to feel that there is a portion set aside for a discussion of their affairs and interests, and we shall endeavor to give all the news of Auburn in which they might be interested. We invite them to contribute to these pages, both in a literary way, and by criticisms or commendations if they have any to offer. In short, we want this to be the common meeting ground of student and alumnus, between whom we believe there should always exist a vital and tender relation.

We do not wish, however, to have the student body to think that this is not their part of the paper. On the contrary, we expect them to read it and contribute to it as well. For here it is that they shall see the deeper problems and needs of Auburn discussed, and here they shall read news of the various alumni, telling of their success in life, and we also hope to receive occasionally some good advice

from those who have passed along this way ahead of us.

Again we wish to repeat the invitation for contributions in the way of news of any alumni. We intend to make the news column very prominent hereafter. So any one having information of this character will oblige us if he will hand it to the editor of this department.

That Alumni Catalogue.

There were many inquiries last commencement concerning the new alumni catalogue, which was to have been ready by that time. On account of the immense volume of data that had to be collected, it was impossible to publish it on time. We are glad to announce now that it will appear in October, more complete and accurate than ever before. A copy will be mailed at once to every alumnus.

Our New Fountain.

We wish to express our thanks to the class of 1901 for the beautiful fountain which they placed on the campus last commencement. The highest tribute we know of is the popular use that is being made of it by every one.

Alumni News.

"Fess" Glover, '09, '10, '11, has begun his work at the Florence Normal College as Professor of Science.

"Parson" South, '11, is teaching in the Ninth District Agricultural College at Blountsville.

"Jack" Orr, '11, is Professor of Mechanic Arts in the Ensley High School.

Harry Johnstone, '11, is working at the Banner Mines, near Birmingham.

H. C. McGregor, '11, stated that he would take up

his work as band master and teacher at Riverside College this fall.

T. D. Futch, '11, has charge of the Mech. Dept., Fourth Dist Agricultural College, Carrolton, Ga.

Arthur Noble, '10, '11, is assistant County Engineer at Tallassee, Ala.

J. J. Keyes, '10, '11, is with the Westinghouse company.

"Tubby" Crane, '11, is following his business at Creech, Ky.

"Bill" Harmon, '10, is U. S. Inspector at Wheeling, W. Va.

"Mac" Robertson, '11, is with The Automatic Sprinkler Co., New York.

S. P. Poyner, '11, is teaching at Newton, Ala.

"Johnnie" Cater, '11, is with the Westinghouse company, at Wilksburg, Pa.

"Little Tec" Lothrop is engaged in the wholesale grocery business at Marshall, Texas, as is also his brother, M. Lothrop, '10.

Otis Clements, '11, is manager of Hewey Farm, near Mobile.

W. D. Hall, '11, is accountant for Southern Cotton Oil Co. Atlanta.

C. T. Nichols, '11, is with the Westinghouse company.

"Rabbit" Harris, '09, has accepted the position of coach of the Jacksonville team. This is the same team that Reuton developed so well last year.

P. M. Smith, '11, and H. S. Dumas, '11, are with The Southern Bell and Telephone Co., at Atlanta.

E. L. Caton, '11, All-Southern center, is teaching History, Science and Athletics at Daphue, Ala.

W. S. Childs, '09, is in charge of a surveying party near Sierra Madre, Cal.

L. D. Fuller, '11, is doing society at Montgomery.

R. A. Stratford, '11, is teaching school in Texas.

R. K. Greene, '11, is farming near Birmingham.

S. W. Harris, '11, is managing a big plantation at Huntsville, Ala.

Excelsior.

By, A. P. Aldrich, Jr.

Accepting the apologies of H. W. Longfellow.

The shades of night had fallen flat,
When, at the mess-hall table sat
A youth, who strove with all his might
To eat a biscuit stuffed with white
Excelsior.

His brow was sad. His eyes were weak,
They dropped hot tears upon his beak—
He held within his doubled fist
A sausage, as he loudly hissed,
Excelsior!

He spied upon a nearby plate,
As if left there by kindly fate,
A croquette lying there alone.
He bit it and we heard him groan,
Excelsior.

"Try not the hash," his comrade said,
"Tis stuffed with grass and rancid bread."
"Not grass, but something just as punk"
The youth replied. "They call this junk
Excelsior."

"Oh stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast."

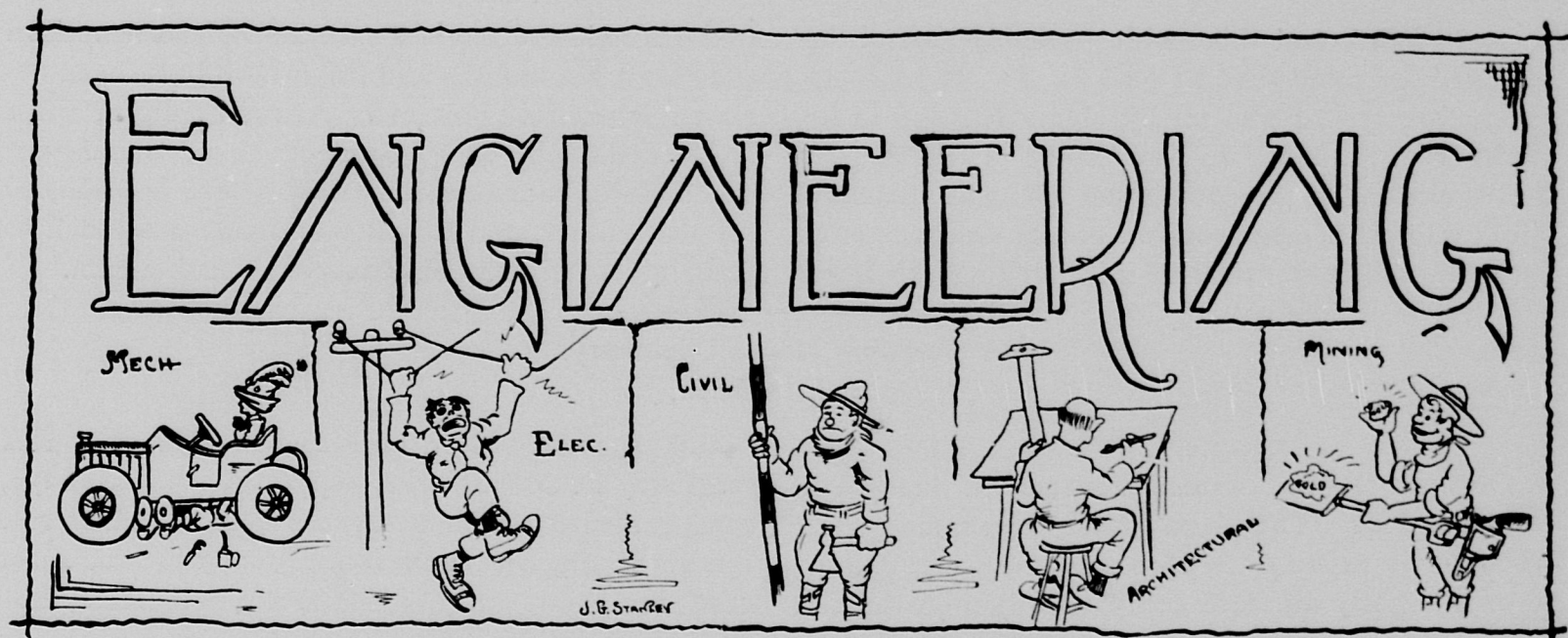
The youth reclined with tired sigh,
Then started up with that wild cry,
Excelsior.

And homeward went that weary lad;
His stomach ached, his heart was sad.
He went to sleep in his own bed,
And clutched the mattress as he said
Excelsior!

And when next morning, clear and fair
The breakfast bell rang on the air,
The youth prepared his breakfast food
And murmured softly as he chewed,
Excelsior.

The batter cakes they passed around
Well cooked they seemed, with sides of brown.
He buttered one on either side,
But as he cut it, loudly cried
Excelsior!

At dinner time, his tired mind,
Rather to soup than meat inclined,
And as it trickled down inside,
The youth with joy, wildly cried,
Eureka!



W. Anderson, Editor.

A newly incorporated power company with a capital of \$27,000,000 is applying for a charter in Atlanta. The promoters who are backing the concern financially, are Canadians, but several prominent Atlantians are stock holders. Among other companies absorbed by this giant corporation is the Georgia Railway and Power Company, and its transmission lines are almost to be doubled in length, reaching, in one instance at least, beyond the state line, and supplying power to the city of Knoxville. As the reader probably knows, the power lines of this company now in operation are of no mean length, and with the proposed extensions, the system will undoubtedly be one of the most extensive in the south.

A new acid plant, of which Mr. Culpepper Exum is president, will soon be under construction in Birmingham. The plant will cost in the neighborhood of \$300,000, and will be modern in every particular.

Work on the foundation of the Woolworth building has commenced in New York. This will be the tallest building in the world, rising fifty-five stories into the air, with a height over all of 775 feet. To hold this great bulk, the foundations must be sunk 110 feet below the curb, reaching down to bed rock. This means that practically one eighth of the building will be underground, and gives an idea of what the engineers have ahead of them.

A plant deriving its power from the sun's heat

is in operation in Philadelphia. Shallow pans of water covered with glass are exposed to the sun's rays, and thus heated to a temperature of about 200 degrees. Considerable power is obtained in this way, and as the inventor proposes to operate his plant in Egypt, where the heat is much more intense, he is confident of realizing twice or three times the present output.

The city of Scranton is seriously considering the problem of how to stay on the earth. The ground in this whole section is honeycombed with tunnels made by the miners in following up the seams of anthracite and lately the number of cave-ins has become alarming. In some cases whole buildings have been engulfed. A special board appointed to investigate conditions has just made its report, and suggested remedies, but as yet nothing definite has been done. However, the city has at last awakened to the seriousness of the situation, and doubtless some practical means of salvation will soon be forthcoming.

In these days an article of this description can hardly be called complete unless some mention is made of aviation, for hardly a day passes without our hearing of some new feat in the conquest of the air. The progress during the past few months has been exceptionally rapid.

At the Boston meet, America won the altitude event, setting a new world's record. But it had hardly been established before a new one was made across the water. A French army officer rose to a height of 14,000 feet, more than 2,000 feet above the

former record, and this will probably stand unchanged for some time to come.

Another record was set by Harry Atwood in his flight from St. Louis to New York, a distance of 1,270 miles. On the completion of this splendid flight interest in cross country events was once more aroused, and at the time of this writing no fewer

than six aviators are in a race across the American continent. Six months ago this would have been declared impossible, but after Atwood's flight, there is no reason why at least one of them should not successfully complete the trip. There are \$50,000 for the winner, and it will take many a setback to make a man give up his chances at such a sum.

A Boarding House Chemistry.

By A. P. Aldrich, Jr.

Chapter I—Pie.

Occurrence—Pie occurs in nature in many volcanic regions. The lava from Vesuvius while thought by many to be identical with pie, is however a slightly different compound, though the two have many properties in common. Pie also is manufactured by artificial means in many portions of the United States, chiefly New England, from which country it is shipped in the vitrified condition to all parts of the world. It is said on good authority that the imitation pie is even better than the natural, and that in time the manufactured article will entirely supplant the natural.

Preparation—Pie is prepared when manufactured, from vegetable substances entirely. Flour and water are taken and carefully mixed. If it is desirable to use eggs, put them on to fry at once so that they will be done by the time the paste is put to cook and may be eaten while the latter is getting done. Some chemists use soda and gum arabic in the preparation of their pie armor, but the writer thinks that the simple flour and water jacket is sufficient. This mixture is placed in a moderately hot oven or retort and is allowed to remain there until it becomes hard and tough enough to fall from the top of the Singer Building and wreck the sidewalk without cracking. The shell thus prepared is filled with some delicacy that will tickle the fancy of the pie architect, and is covered over with a plate of the same sort of material as the container and this plate is then soldered carefully to the shell containing the filler. If vitrified pies are desired for shipment, this joint must be either welded or riveted as the intense heat of the vitrifying process would melt out the solder. For the convenience of experimenters, the author will give a recipe for a filler which is used in that variety of pie known as mince. The foundation of the mince is hash. This hash is generally the sort that has been rejected by the occupants of a boarding house for several successive months and has retired from public life, leaving

nothing behind but an unpleasant smell. To this hash may be added garlic, pepper, concentrated lye, glue, grated codfish, aloes, prunes, horse radish, salt mackerel, digitalis, nux vomica, sarsaparilla, anise seed, tar paint, putty, epsom salts, ice cream, biscuits, harness dressing, shoe polish or any other similar condiments or spices.

Properties—So far the open faced pie has not been discussed. It is however similar to the hermit pie in every respect save that of lacking a lid. Owing to the ease with which the contents of the open faced pie can be removed, this type has become practically obsolete in the modern hash foundry. The whole character of the hunting case variety of pie is marked by a most retiring disposition and intense aversion to coming out of its seclusion and looking the stricken denizen of the beanery in his fast glazing eye. The more modern fire and burglar proof pies are fitted with time locks and an asbestos lining. These pies when served, are accompanied by cold chisels and hammers, the use of dynamite is not recommended. The required hardness in a pie can be obtained by using a large enough hydraulic press. In case a press is not available, an ordinary road roller makes a very good substitute, although a ten ton roller is rather light for the special brand of corrugated dried apple-skin pie that is best known to commerce.

The author cannot speak too highly of the noble self-preserving brand of American pie. This pie has had more to do with the swift advance of our country's prosperity than anything else except Limburger cheese and the tariff. The American Hydraulic Pie can be put to more uses than any other article of commerce that is manufactured in the hash foundry. Our most beautiful thoroughfares are paved with vitrified pie. Our car wheels are nothing more nor less than pie. Circular saws, manhole covers, emery wheels and many other equally common articles of every day use, are—PIE.

(To be continued).

The Southern Students' Conference

By E. S. King.

During the month of June, there is held annually a gathering known as the Southern Students' Conference. This conference is held at Montreat, a famous summer resort in North Carolina, situated in the very heart of the Blue Ridge, sixteen miles from Asheville and about the same distance for Mt. Mitchell, the highest peak this side of the Rockies.

For several years the Conference has leased these grounds. It has seemed best, however, to secure a permanent home for the Conference. The committee therefore joined forces with the Y. W. C. A., and the Young People's Missionary Movement, and through the untiring efforts of Dr. W. D. Weatherford, C. K. Ober and others, secured an excellent site. This tract of land contains over eight hundred acres and extends from the Swannanoah river to the top of the mountain range. It is about four miles from Montreat and just two miles from Black mountain, the railroad station.

Money has been raised to build dormitories, dining hall, auditorium and gymnasium. There will be two baseball diamonds, ten tennis courts and a swimming pool.

The purpose of the conference is to make real to college men the facts of Christianity, to train them in Christian work, to inspire them to put forth their best efforts, to help them settle life problems and to bring them in contact with some of the greatest Christian statesmen of our day. Abundant time is also given to athletics and recreation.

The Conference leaders are the very strongest men that can be secured. Among those who were there this year are: Robert E. Speer, who is pronounced the greatest speaker for college men in America; John R. Mott, who is without exception the greatest organizer of Christian work in the world; Clayton S. Cooper, Dr. O. E. Brown, Dr. W. D. Weatherford, whom Auburn men have come to love and admire, and a host of others.

The colleges in all the Southern state are entitled to send delegates. This year there were nearly three hundred men in attendance all told. Auburn was represented by five student delegates: McGinty, Browning, Campbell, Blackburn and Brengle, besides Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Hinds, Rev. T. J.

Hutchinson, the general secretary, and Miss Marion Knapp, who represented the Co-eds. The Conference meant more to these delegates than any other ten days of their lives and they are determined to send twice the number next year.

The daily program is as follows: The rising bell rings at 6:30. At that time everyone is expected to get up and spend at least twenty (20) minutes in devotional Bible study and prayer. Breakfast is at seven. At eight the Bible Classes meet. These classes are led by experts, the purpose being to enable the men to teach the course when he goes back to college. To be in a class under such a man as Dr. O. E. Brown of Vanderbilt is indeed a rare privilege. The average attendance for the entire time was 99 2-5 per cent.

After a ten-minute interval comes the next hour known as the Association Conference Hour. This is led by Dr. Weatherford. Each morning a different phase of association work is taken up and thoroughly discussed.

The next session is known as the Institute Hour. There are four sections; one for the ministerial students, one for the student volunteers, one for those who wish to study social problems and one studying personal work led by Dr. Weatherford.

After this comes the platform address. At this time the men have the privilege of hearing men like Speer, Mott, Cooper, Weatherford and men of their type. Though they may forget the content of the address the impressions made on a man's life by men of great personality like these stay with him.

The entire afternoon is given over to athletics and recreation. There are intercollegiate and interstate contests in baseball, basket ball and tennis. To many the mountain climbing is more attractive.

One of the striking features of the Conference is the feeling of good fellowship that prevails. The dining hall is gaily decorated with pennants and at meal-time the men make the hall resound with their college yells and songs. The good spirit that prevails, the excellent meals served, the enormous appetite which the mountain air gives a man makes the meal hours far from the least enjoyable.

One night of the Conference is known as "stunt

night" and is given over entirely to fun. On this night each delegation is supposed to pull off a stunt which is characteristic of their college. The Auburn stunt was designed to illustrate the Polytechnic character of the institution. Brengle vigorously digging and scratching with his hoe and rake represented the Agricultural department; Campbell with his improvised transit the Civil department; Dr. Hinds with his net grabbing at insects the department of Entomology; Miss Knapp poring over her books the studious character of the Auburn Co-eds; Mrs. Hinds with a plate of Nabisco wafers, the special province of the ladies' advisory board of the Y. M. C. A., namely, "feeding the brutes;"

Browning with his medicine case and drenching bottle, representing the Veterinary department, attempted to treat a sick but unruly donkey which was none other than the Rev. T. J. Hutchinson and one of the other delegates linked together, covered over and provided with long ears and movable tail. It is needless to add that the donkey could bray.

There were lots of others better than this but we cannot describe them here. You will have to see them for yourself next year.

Those who attended say that it, the Conference is worth two months in college. The entire cost is only about \$35.00. Auburn will send a large delegation next year if all goes well.

What About That Building?

Have Auburn men decided that they do not want a Y. M. C. A. building and that the institution does not need one? Out of over four thousand dollars pledged by Auburn men for this purpose only \$175.00 has been paid. It is time to quit talking and get to doing something on this proposition.

Through the efforts of Prof. J. R. Rutland and others a splendid site has been secured. The lot reaches from the Presbyterian church clear through to Gay street and is approximately 300x100 feet. A more suitable or centrally located site could not be found. This lot must be paid for before anything can be done toward a building. At present it stands as follows:

Cost of house and lot	\$3000.00
Amount paid by students	\$ 175.00
Amount paid by faculty and Auburn people	1005.00
Total	\$1180.00
Balance due	\$1820.00
Cash available January 15th	500.00
Balance to be raised	\$1320.00

The note falls due January 13th and must be met. A donation from each Auburn man of \$2.00 will clear it.

We hope to get a donation from Mr. Rockefeller. He has given several large sums to college Y. M.

C. A. buildings. Last year he gave Ga. Tech. \$50,000.00. Is our case less deserving?

The situation has been laid before Dr. Weatherford fully. He says our chances for a donation are small until we go ahead and pay for the building site. In all probability Dr. Weatherford will then go to Mr. Rockefeller personally as he did for Ga. Tech. Is it not then a matter of college loyalty that each Auburn man do his part in seeing that the building site is cleared? Do Auburn men need it?

The plans for the basement call for a large swimming pool, bowling alleys and shower bath. The first floor is to contain a large lobby with a large open fire place, reading rooms, game rooms, committee rooms, offices for the secretary and an auditorium at the rear with a seating capacity of approximately four hundred.

The second and third floors are to have rooms for students, provided with closets, hot and cold water and up-to-date in every way. The rent from these will go toward defraying the expense of the association.

It is for each Auburn man to answer for himself, does Auburn need this building? Would it be any advantage to a student to have a place to spend an evening in wholesome recreation, a place where he could spend his spare time profitably, a place where he could drop in at any time and feel at home? If you think so then give your support toward getting it. When Auburn men really become interested in it, they can have it and not before.

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MONTGOMERY

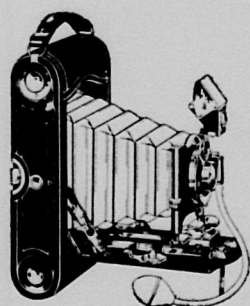
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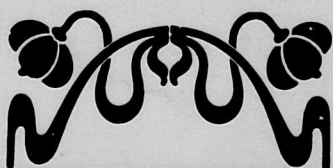
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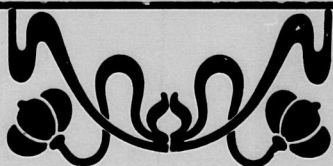
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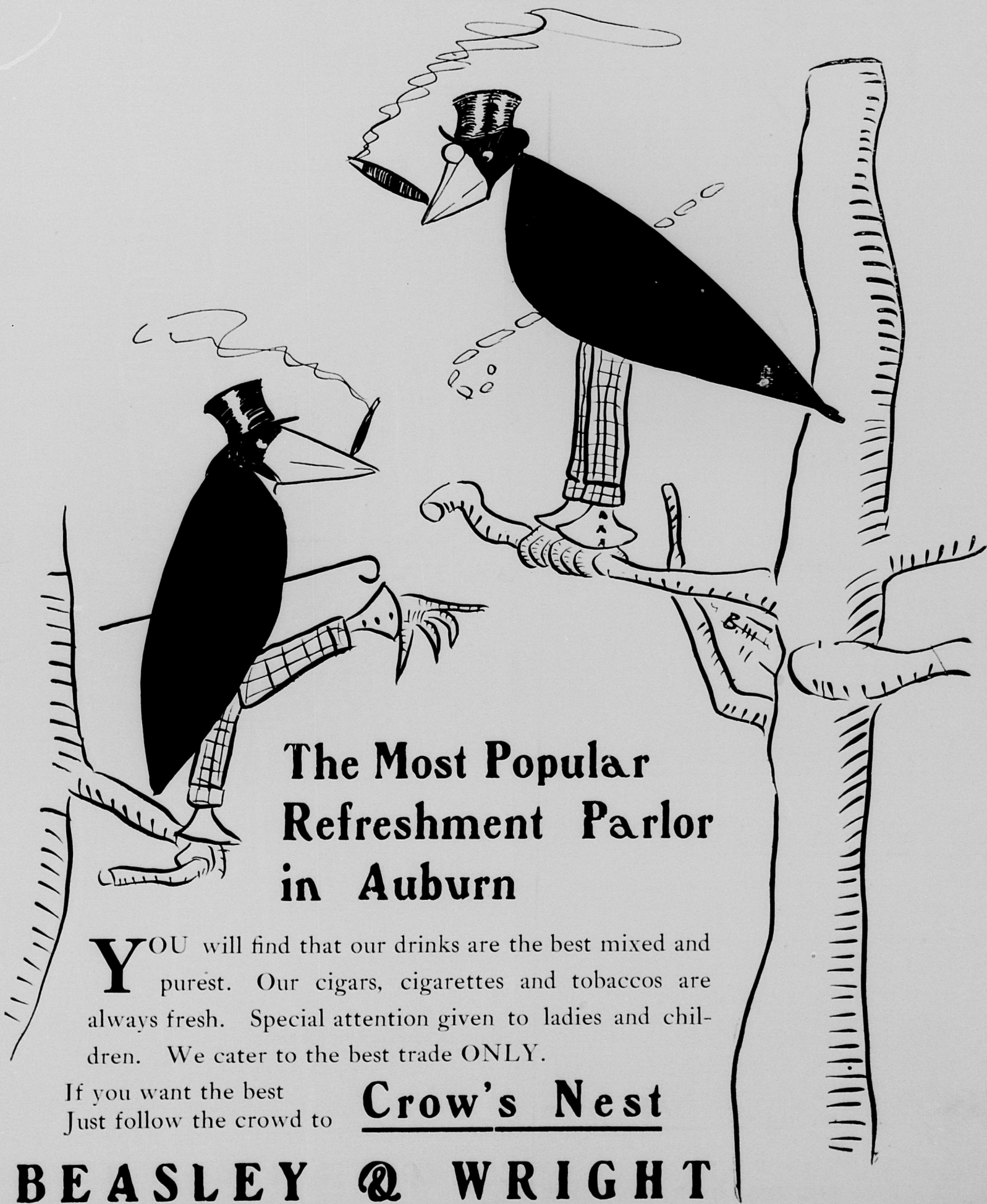


PAINTS AND BRUSHES

WINDOW GLASS

ORANGE AND BLUE

1

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